

DARKWEB

MARVEL

2

Ms. MARVEL

PIRZADA
MORTARINO
SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA

DARKWEB

Ms. MARVEL

KAMALA KHAN was a normal teenage girl – until the Terrigen Mists washed over Jersey City and unlocked latent polymorphing abilities deep within her genetic code, and, with them, she became Jersey City's own **MS. MARVEL!**

Reporting to work at her Oscorp internship, Kamala and her lab partner, Arjun, were suddenly assaulted by previously-inanimate tech throughout the facility! Little did they know that this was the work of **BEN REILLY** and **MADELYNE PRYOR**, the clones of **PETER PARKER**, A.K.A. **SPIDER-MAN**, and **JEAN GREY**, A.K.A. **MARVEL GIRL**, now known as **CHASM** and the **GOBLIN QUEEN**, who have unleashed the demons of Limbo on N.Y.C. in their quest for revenge.

After escaping the lab, Ms. Marvel confronted Chasm, but he recited an ancient incantation that teleported her directly to Limbo itself!

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GREGORY KNOX'S POST-CRIMINAL RETIREMENT.

2 Hours Ago.



I'm impressed that you found me. I've done my best to stay off the radar.



What is this, Knox--your retirement home?

I'm much happier living an analog life.



I'm glad you're here.



No thanks to you. My resurrection is a fluke caused by unknown forces.



So much of life is created by accident. That doesn't make it any less valuable.



Why did you create me?

The world suffers from a great many problems. I was just trying to bring back the world's most brilliant minds...



...in the hopes that they might come up with some solutions the rest of us hadn't thought of.



I think...
I think there's something *wrong* with me.



Well, of course there is. You're supposed to be *dead*.
Twice over, technically.



Whatever's happening in New York is causing the reanimation of the one inanimate part of you. The microchip in your brain.

The rest of you is just a puppet on strings... And you're starting to feel all tangled up.

MATCH

ANALYSIS

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Then maybe it's time to cut myself free.

W-w-wait. You need to know something. You're not the only *inventor* I--

Hyuk!



Hmmm...
-SQUAWK-



"...in pieces."

I get the feeling you all are hungry. Maybe *hangry*! Or both. I recognize it because I often feel that way myself around 11:15 a.m. and 1:40 p.m. when I'm still in class but not paying attention anymore. I find chewing gum helpful in staving off an appetite.

She won't stop talking!

Not unless we kill her!

What do you think we're trying to do?





I want you all to know I tried really hard **not to judge** when I first saw you.

I thought, "Well, they look **terrifying**, but I'm the visitor, maybe to them, **I'm** the terrifying one. I hope we'll all get along."



But, no. You had to just be typical **demons**, didn't you?



So here's what's going to happen now.



I'm going to **very reluctantly** build a throne atop your pulverized bodies because conquest might be the only language you understand.

And you're going to apologize for treating your guest this way. **And** I'm not going to **shut up** until one of you shows me the way out.



You hear me? Starting now, you all are stuck with a **cranky teenager** as your interim leader, and if there's no Wi-Fi in this joint, that's gonna be a problem!



Send her
back! Send her
back *right*
now!



I'm
trying, I'm
trying--



This
portal better
be to--



--Earth.



Phew.



No, that
can't be... Is
that...



"...THE JERSEY CITY MOSQUE?"

Everyone, please, remain calm...



I suggest we remain far away from all doors and windows while the mosque is in transit.

Sheikh, the mosque has arms and legs now, right?



Unfortunately, I cannot refute that fact.



Well, maybe it has a face and a voice too. Maybe we should try *talking* to it.



At this point, Aamir, we have nothing to lose.



The mosque
is walking through
the Hudson. Great.
I don't even know
where to begin.



Oh, I wouldn't
worry too much
about that,
Ms. Marvel.





LEONARDO DA VINCI.
Marabou Stork.

NIKOLA TESLA.
Toucan.

PHILO FARNSWORTH.
Atlantic Puffin.

MARIE CURIE.
Pheasant.

THOMAS EDISON.
Cockatiel.

A little
bird told me
you've got
problems of
your own.

THE INVENTORS.



Seriously, dude? You're back from the dead? And you've got groupies now too?



This sucks.



It turns out that bird DNA helps stabilize the cloning process, as evidenced by my own perfection.

So my creation was replicated with Nikola Tesla, Philo Farnsworth, Leonardo da Vinci, and Marie Curie.



Nnnf... You're not famous inventors... You're all just birds.



WE ARE NOT BIRDS!



We have so much to offer the world...



...but until I remove all the obstacles that have hindered my progress in the past, that progress will remain glacial.



Now let's run a little experiment. Can your body's elasticity withstand the sharp force of my beak? Let's start with the neck--



Mmmmmfff.

That sounds messy and time-consuming.



Can we skip to the abstract where you report that your findings were a complete and utter failure?





"...I just hope I'm not too late."

Excuse me, Brother Mosque?

Why do you automatically assume I'm a brother and not a sister?

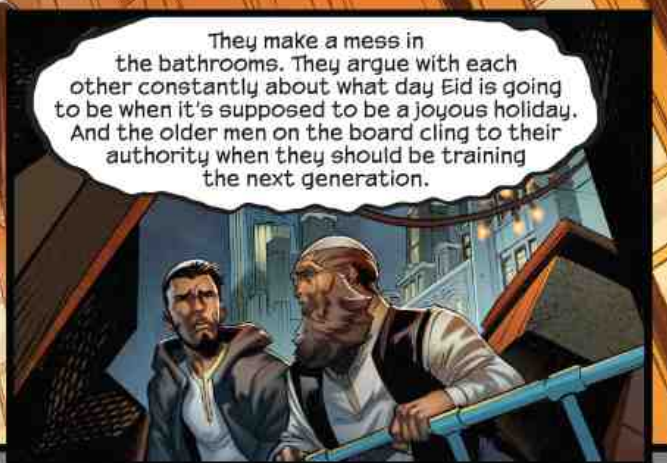


I prefer the non-gendered name "JCM." That's Jersey City--

Yes, I *understand* and apologize. We just wanted to ask why you are climbing the skyscrapers of New York.



Isn't it obvious? I'm trying to get away from the Muslim community of Jersey City.



They make a mess in the bathrooms. They argue with each other constantly about what day Eid is going to be when it's supposed to be a joyous holiday. And the older men on the board cling to their authority when they should be training the next generation.



Peace be upon you! Can I ask what the situation is?

Spider-Man?!



Our community is so prone to infighting that we've ostracized our own mosque.



Oh. Hmm...







Your elasticity and size manipulation imply shape-shifting abilities as well, though they'd require much more energy. So I gave you a boost to reshape you according to your subconscious desires.



I half-expected your skin color to change to white, but credit where it's due. You are comfortable in your skin. But you still wish you were *Captain Marvel*.



Allow me to liberate you from the prison of your own insecurities.



Oh, yes. That's a better look on you.



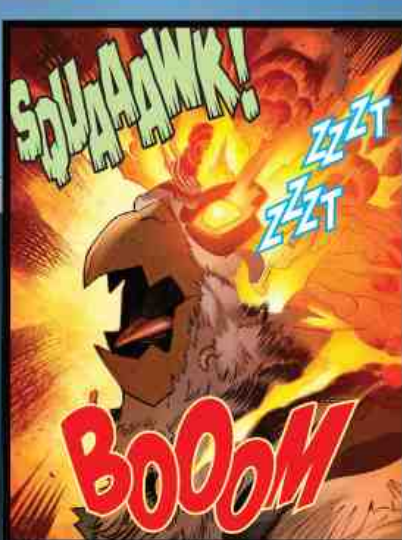
Though the form won't hold long. Better make this quick.



What's the phrase? The early bird gets the worm?



≡GULP≡
That was satisfying.





--It turns out the mosque just needed someone to talk to. So we listened. And then they grew wings, and here we are.



Amazing.

What was really amazing was that, after everyone was safely outside the mosque, they stayed to listen too. It was a nice group conversation with JCM. That's what we call them.



They've all agreed to make some changes, and I think the community here's gonna be closer for it.



Thanks for being here. It should have been *me* solving the Muslim community's issues. I've been a part of this place for years, and I didn't see any of those problems.



First of all, you're one person. There are over a billion Muslims in the world. You can't solve everyone's problems, and no one expects you to.



Second, I only helped out here by asking myself, "What would Ms. Marvel do?"

MARVEL REMEMBERS



CARLOS PACHECO 1961-2022

"My friend Carlos Pacheco was a sweetheart of a guy who loved comics, the Marvel comics that he read as a child most of all. He brought an enthusiasm to his work that went beyond the drive of the professional — he was truly invested in the characters and their fictitious lives. His work combined the dynamics of John Byrne with the realism of Neal Adams, creating a synthesis that captured the essence of American super hero comics — a form that was exotic to Carlos as he first read the translated stories but which he absorbed and came to embody like a native. A citizen of Spain, the Marvel Universe was his true home."

— TOM BREVOORT

"Carlos was a dream collaborator who made every story better with his ideas, his brilliant storytelling and his beautiful art. But more, he was warmhearted, enthusiastic and a wonderful person. I was thrilled to work with him but happier still to have him as a friend. He will be enormously missed."

— KURT BUSIEK



DARKWEB

SPINS ON...

NEXT:



DECEMBER:

- ▶ ~~DARK WEB: DUSK~~
- ▶ ~~AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #15~~
- ▶ ~~DARK WEB: X-MEN #1~~
- ▶ ~~MARY JANE & BLACK CAT #1~~
- ▶ ~~DARK WEB: MS. MARVEL #1~~
- ▶ ~~GOLD GOBLIN #2~~
- ▶ ~~AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #16~~
- ▶ ~~VENOM #14~~
- ▶ ~~DARK WEB: X-MEN #2~~

JANUARY:

- ▶ ~~GOLD GOBLIN #3~~
- ▶ ~~AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #17~~
- ▶ ~~DARK WEB: MS. MARVEL #2~~
- ▶ ~~MARY JANE & BLACK CAT #2~~
- ▶ ~~VENOM #15~~
- ▶ ~~DARK WEB: X-MEN #3~~
- ▶ ~~AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #18~~

FEBRUARY:

- ▶ ~~VENOM #16~~
- ▶ ~~DARK WEB: DAWN~~

